

LOKI

AGENT OF ASGARD

MARCH TO
SAXIS



MARVEL

EWING
COELHO
LOUGHRIDGE

006

LOKI, WHO WORKED FOR THE ALL-MOTHER AS THEIR AGENT, ERASING ONE CRIME FROM HIS PAST FOR EVERY MISSION HE COMPLETED, WHO HOPED, IN THIS WAY, TO ESCAPE HIS OLD STORY, WHO HOPED TO CHANGE,

LOKI, WHO WITH HIS FRIENDS – HIS BROTHER THOR, THE ASGARDIAN LORELEI AND VERITY WILLIS, A HUMAN WITH THE POWER TO SEE THROUGH ANY LIE – BROKE INTO THE DUNGEONS OF ASGARDIA TO LEARN THE SECRET TRUTH THAT LAY BEHIND HIS MISSIONS.

AND THERE FOUND A SECOND LOKI – AN OLD LOKI, THE AGENT OF AN OLDER ASGARD, ABLE TO WALK FREELY IN TIME, WHO HAS RETURNED TO THE PRESENT FROM THE END OF ALL THINGS TO ENSURE HIS FUTURE COMES TO BE. A GOLDEN FUTURE OF PEACE AND PLENTY THAT THE ALL-MOTHER ALSO WISHES TO SEE COME TO PASS – BUT A FUTURE IN WHICH LOKI WILL NOT AND CANNOT CHANGE HIS STORY, A FUTURE THAT TRAPS HIM FOREVER – WITH THE ALL-MOTHER'S KNOWLEDGE AND CONSENT.

LOKI, BETRAYED, QUIT THE ALL-MOTHER'S SERVICE, AND AIDED HIS BROTHER THOR IN SEEKING THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR HERETOFORE-UNKNOWN SISTER – ANGELA, GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY, RAISED IN THE TENTH REALM OF HEVEN BY THE ASGARD-HATING ANGELIC HOST. IN THE PROCESS, LOKI RETRIEVED ODIN FROM HIS LONG EXILE IN THE REMAINS OF ASGARD-SPACE AND RETURNED HIM TO ASGARDIA. IT WAS A RICH, FULL DAY, AND IT TOOK HIS MIND OFF THINGS.

(IT WAS A FULL DAY FOR THE OLDER LOKI, TOO, WHO MEDDLED IN THE EVENTS FROM AFAR – ONLY TO FIND HIS DESIRE FOR CHAOS THWARTED.)

BUT NOW THE YOUNG LOKI HAS RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN AND HIS LIFE AMONG THE MORTALS, WITH NO IDEA OF WHAT HIS NEXT MOVE WILL BE... BUT WITH A COLD CERTAINTY THAT SOMEWHERE, IN A DANK CELL IN ASGARDIA OR AT THE END OF TIME, THERE LURKS HIS EVIL FUTURE SELF...

...THE AGENT OF ASGARD.

LATYERIA.

AFTER THE BATTLE WITH
SUSAN RICHARDS.*

WE
SHOULD
HATE ROBOTS
FOR THIS.

WAS DOCUMENTED IN
FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL #1
ON SALE NOW! TRUE RECEIVERS! WIL

DOOMBOTS
ARE FOR
NATIONAL DEFENSE
ONLY, JACK.
YOU KNOW
THAT.

"DEFENSE,"
LEFT.

ANYWAY,
WE'RE ON TIME
AND A HALF HERE--
IT'S A NICE LITTLE
PARDAY, YEAP?

A NICE
LITTLE...

PEOPLE
LIVED ON THIS
STREET,
MAKED.

FAMILIES
LIVED HERE.

WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN TO
THEM,
BUT?

"THE
MASTER
WILL
PROVIDE..."

AH, LEAVE OFF WITH
THAT NONSENSE.

IF YOU
DOOM WAS THAT
MASTERFUL, HE'D
CLEAN UP HIS
OWN MESS.

DON'T
SAY THINGS
LIKE THAT--

WHY NOT?

WHY WOULDN'T
HE BE HERE, BHP
WHY ISN'T HE
HELPING?

GRAND
ON

"WHERE IS
YOUR MASTER"
NOW?"

DEGREE

Al Ewing
writer

Lee
Garbett
cover artist

Jon
Moisan
asst. editor

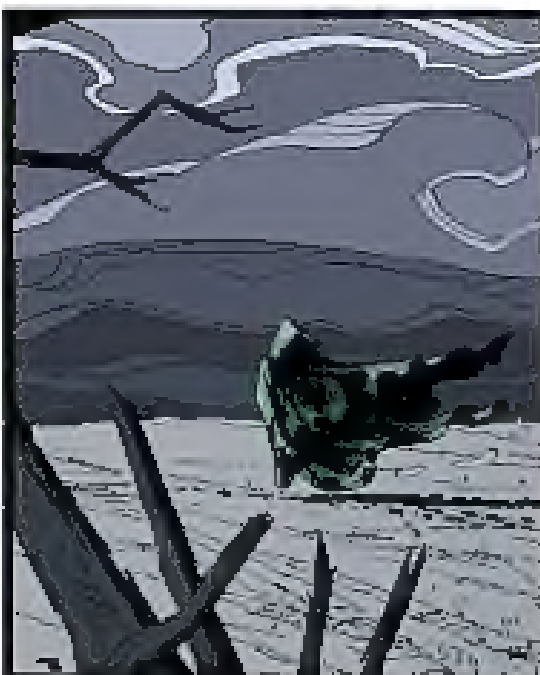
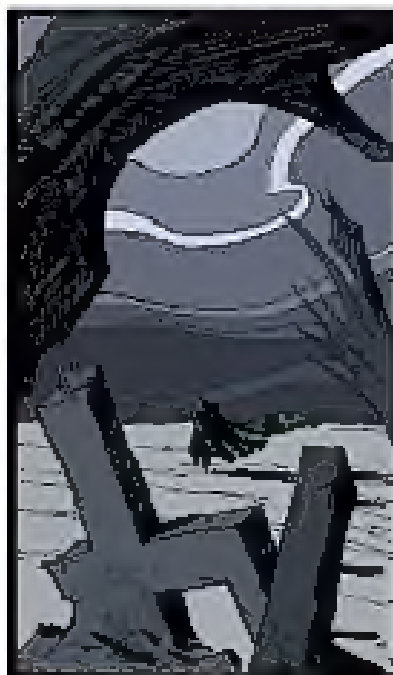
Wil
Moss
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Alonso
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Joe
Quesada
chief creative officer

Dan
Buckley
publisher

Alan
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exec. producer



THE FAR FUTURE.
WHAT WAS ONCE MIDGARD.

Jorge Coelho
artist

Lee Loughbridge
color artist

VC's Clayton Cowles
letterer & production

ABSOLUTE

WELL, WELL.
VICTOR VON
DOOM.

TOURIST
AT THE
END OF ALL
THINGS...



LISTEN.

DON'T JUDGE ME AND SKULLY HERE--WE'RE JUST CHECKING UP ON MY MATHWORK.

THROUGH MY MEDITATING, I RECENTLY UNLEASHED A FRIGHTFUL LACK OF WISDOM AND SUFFERING ON YOUR EARTH--I WANTED TO MAKE SURE MY FUTURE WAS AS I LEFT IT.

WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

BECAUSE EVERYBODY LEFT THEIR SOUL BEHIND IN ORIGINAL SIN THE TENTH REALM, WIL



LOKI!

YOU... DO THIS?

REMEMBER

AND NEARLY UN-DID IT, TOO.

I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE--OR RATHER, THE PAST...



THAT WHICH IS CALLED SO-CALLED IS COMING TO YOU.

DO NOT WEAR.

CAREFUL NOW, SKULLY! FOLLOWERS!

SAY, WHAT DID THEY USED TO CALL THIS PATCH OF DEAD DIRT, ANYWAY?



LET,
VEER,
TO
DAAA

AH,
SO THEY
DID.

WHY NOT
DOOF A LITTLE
CLOSER, VICTOR?
OLD FRIENDS?
OLD PAL?



THERE'S
NOTHING TO
BE SCARED
OF...



GAAHH--

SHIELDS TO
MAXIMUMS
NOW!

ALL
SYSTEMS
RESPOND!

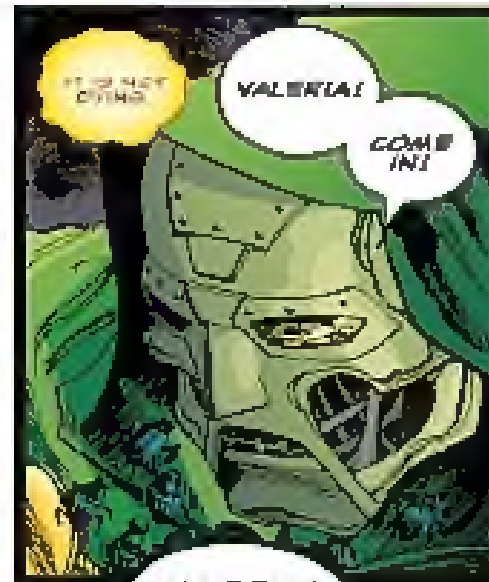
BE NOT
WEAR.



RESPOND, CURBB
YOU--

VALERIA--
SITUATION IS
CRITICAL! I
REQUIRE AN URGENT
TEMPORAL
SHIFT!

IT IS NOT
DYING.



IT IS NOT
DYING.

VALERIA!

COMB
INI!



VALERIA!

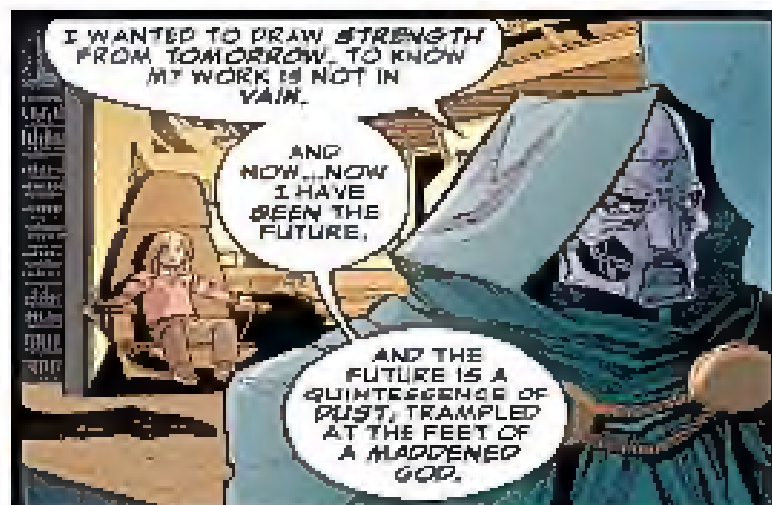
VALERIAAAA--

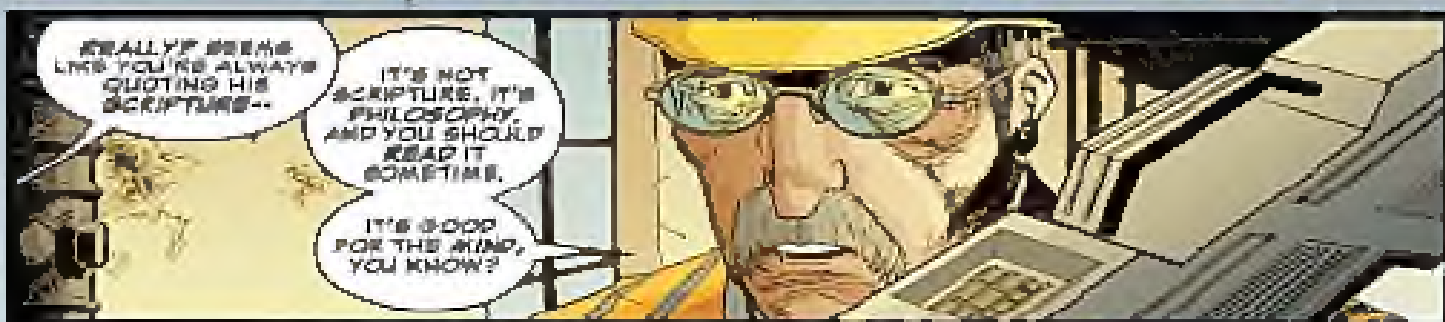
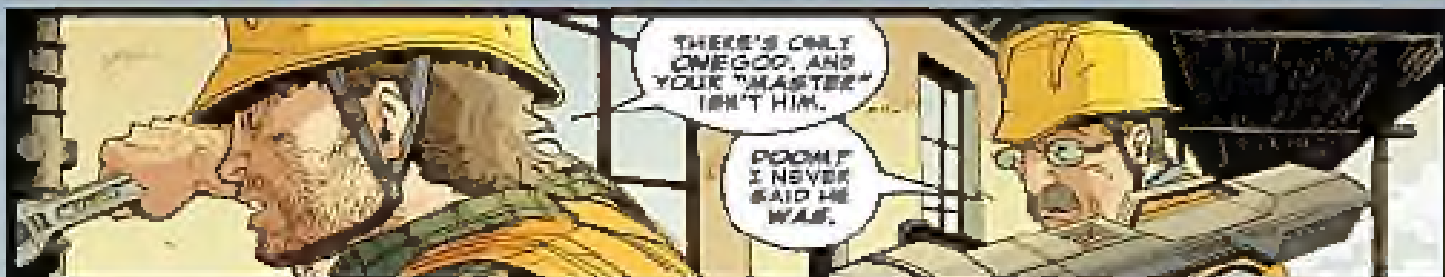
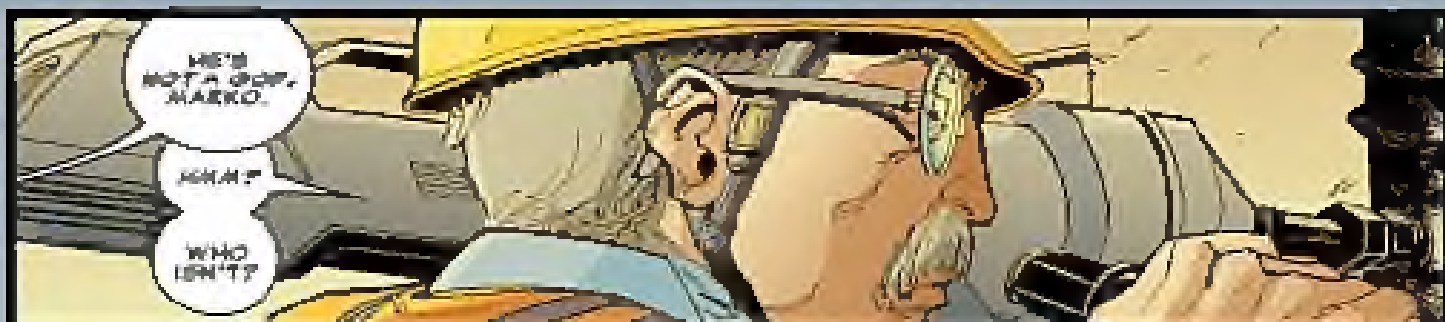
UNCLE
DOOM?

ARE
YOU...ARE
YOU OKAY,
UNCLE
DOOM?

YOU
SOUNDED
SCARED...

KRAKDOOOOOOO





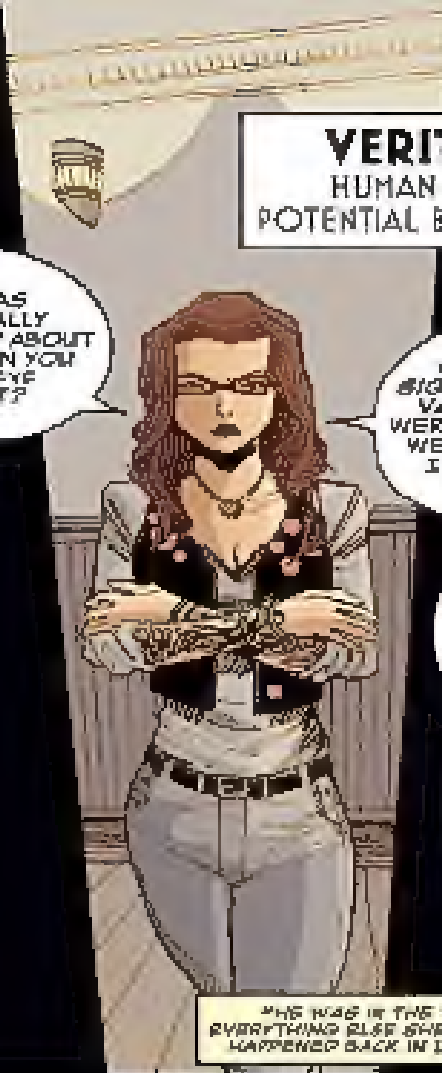
**LOKI'S APARTMENT,
IN MANHATTAN.**



WHAT
THE HELL IS
THE MATTER
WITH YOU?

AH...

I WAS
ACTUALLY
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU. CAN YOU
BELIEVE
THAT?



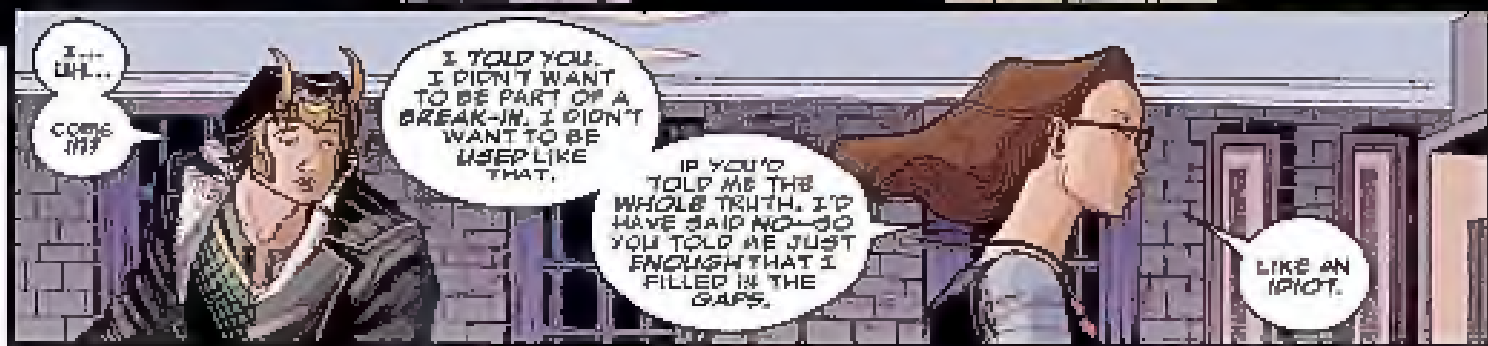
VERITY WILLIS.
HUMAN LIE DETECTOR.
POTENTIAL BFF. PISSED OFF.

AFTER
WE RESCUED
SIGURD, YOU JUST
VANISHED--YOU
WEREN'T HERE, YOU
WEREN'T ONLINE,
I DIDN'T KNOW
WHERE YOU
WERE--

SO GUESS
WHAT? I
CALLED SIGURD.
AND HE TOLD ME
THE TRUTH. YOU
WEREN'T IN
ASGARDIA
FOR HIM.

YOU WERE
THERE FOR
SOMETHING
ELSE.

*HE WAS IN THE TENTH REALM! BUT
EVERYTHING ELSE SHE'S TALKING ABOUT
HAPPENED BACK IN LOKI'S AGA MB. --VIL



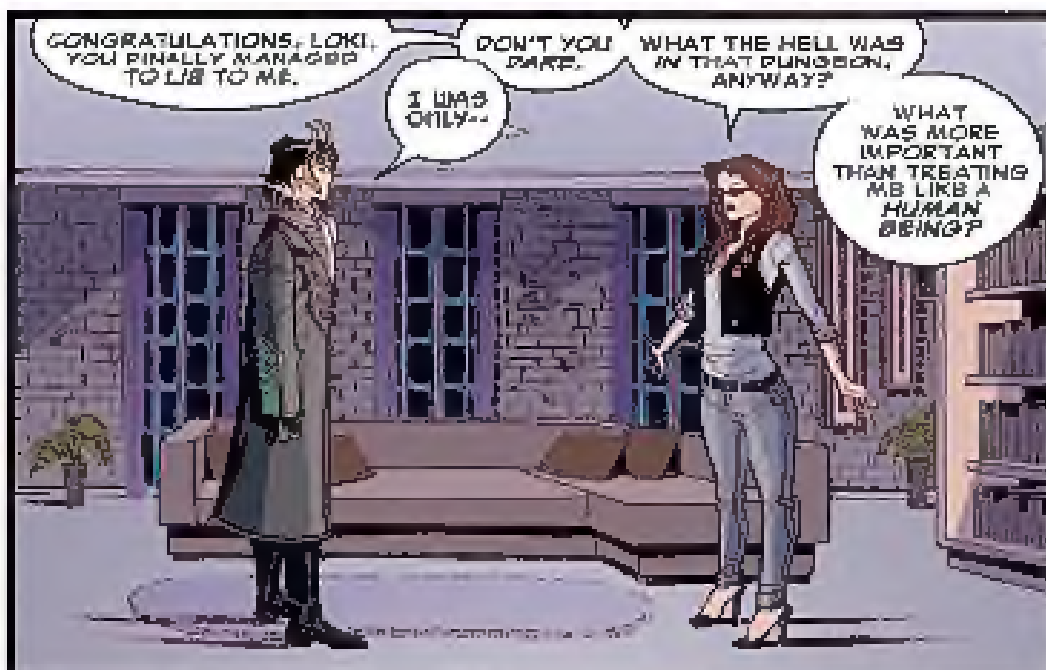
I--
UH...

COME
IN?

I TOLD YOU.
I DIDN'T WANT
TO BE PART OF A
BREAK-IN. I DIDN'T
WANT TO BE
USED LIKE
THAT.

IF YOU'D
TOLD ME THE
WHOLE TRUTH, I'D
HAVE SAID NO--SO
YOU TOLD ME JUST
ENOUGH THAT I
FILLED IN THE
GAPS.

LIKE AN
IDIOT.



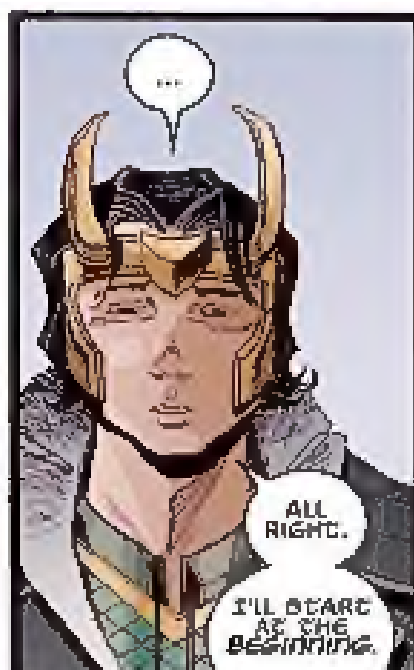
CONGRATULATIONS, LOKI.
YOU FINALLY MANAGED
TO LIE TO ME.

DON'T YOU
DARE.

WHAT THE HELL WAS
IN THAT DUNGEON,
ANYWAYS?

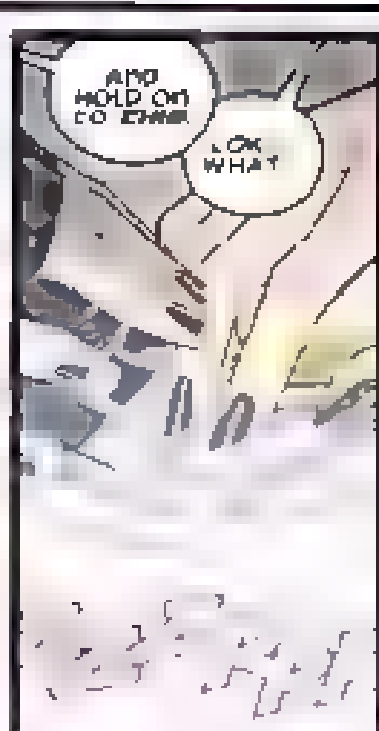
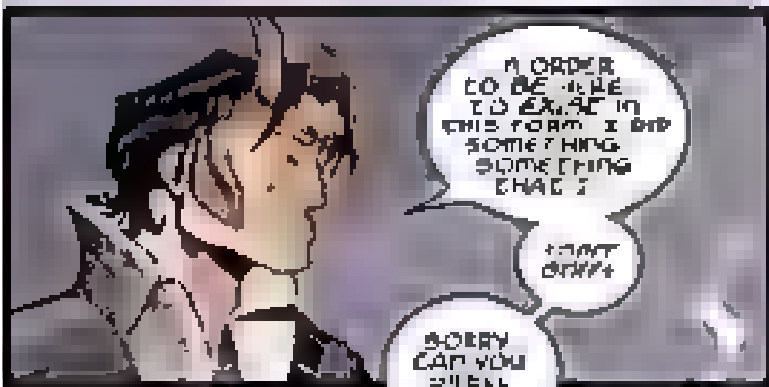
I WAS
ONLY--

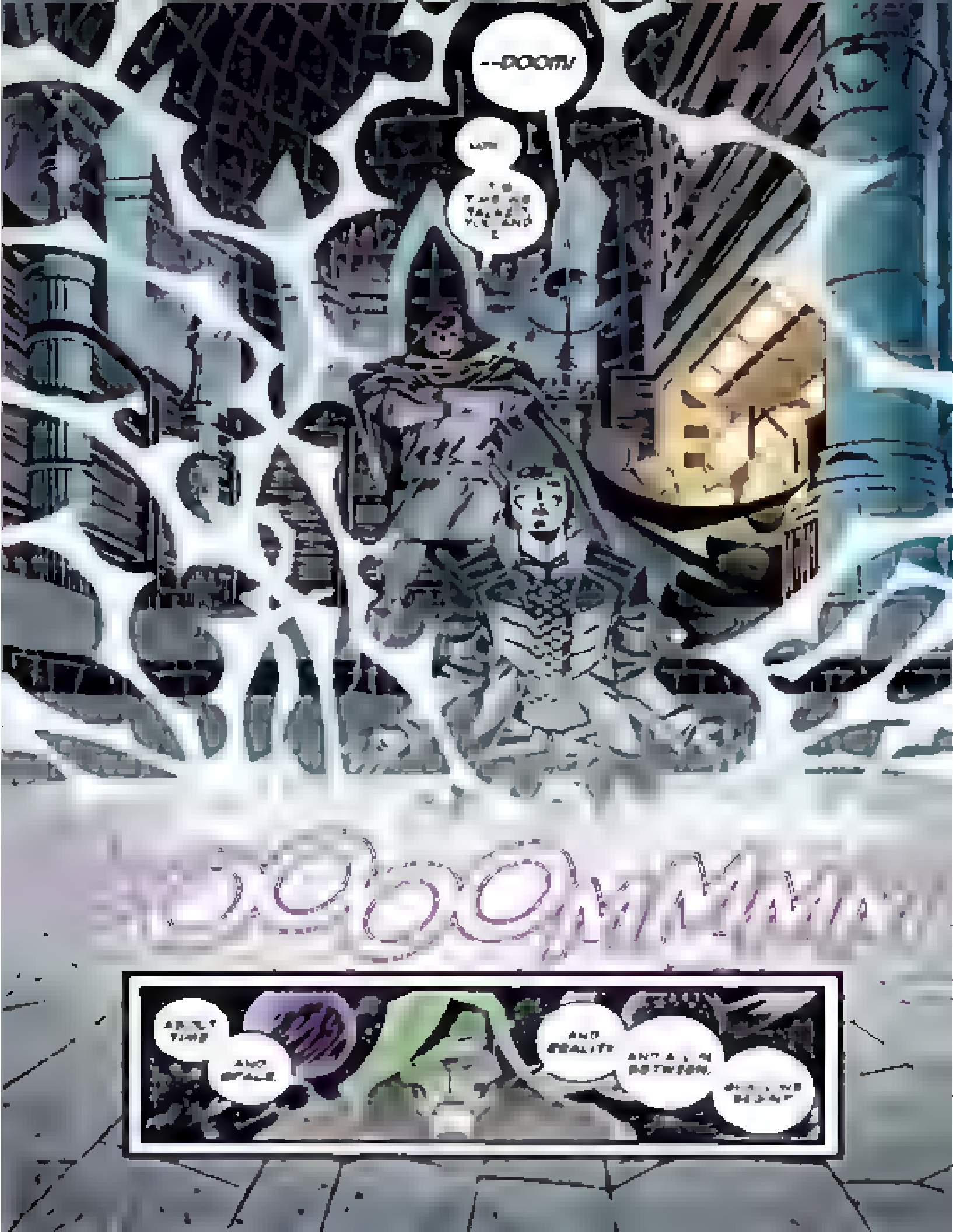
WHAT
WAS MORE
IMPORTANT
THAN TREATING
MB LIKE A
HUMAN
BEING?



ALL
RIGHT.

I'LL BEAR
AS THE
BEGINNING.





--DOOMTV

LOVE

THE
TALKING
VIL
AND
E

DOOMTV

AND
TIME

AND
SPACE

AND
REALITY

AND A
BETWEEN

AND A
BETWEEN

THE EARTH IS ALWAYS SPINNING, ALWAYS MOVING, OVER THE COURSE OF HISTORY, WE HAVE TRAVELED IMMEASURABLE DISTANCES THROUGH THE UNIVERSE

THIS ANY TIME MACHINE MUST ALSO BE A SPACE MACHINE.

ONCE I'D LOCATED YOUR UNIQUE TEMPORAL SIGNATURE, RETRIEVING YOU WAS A SIMPLE MATTER

REMOVING YOU AS I MUST IF EARTH IS TO SURVIVE WILL BE CONSIDERABLY MORE DIFFICULT

WE'LL DON'T EXPECT ANY HELP FROM ME

DOOM NEEDS NO ASSISTANCE I HAVE FOUGHT GODS BEFORE

THE KEY IS TO ESTABLISH SUPER ORIGIN ON THE SYMBOLIC LEVEL

SO A MAGICAL DUEL BETWEEN US

THE DUEL WILL TAKE THE FORM OF A GAME

THE GAME WILL TAKE THE FORM OF A CONVERSATION

YOUR MOVE





ALL RIGHT
HERE I'VE

I REIGN

CHO

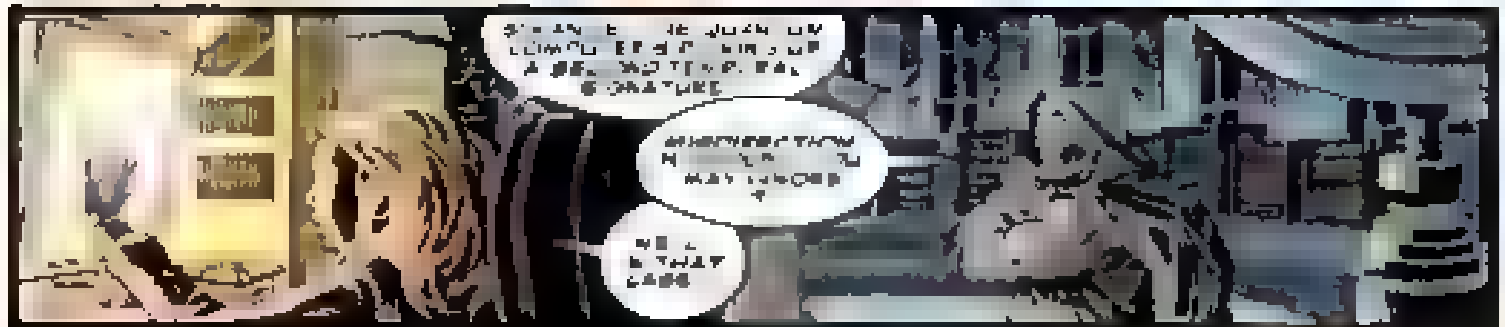


INVISIBILITY
BE A GUY
NEEDS
THAT BEFORE

VALERIE

REMEMBER
IN I
YOU SAIL
WILL
H

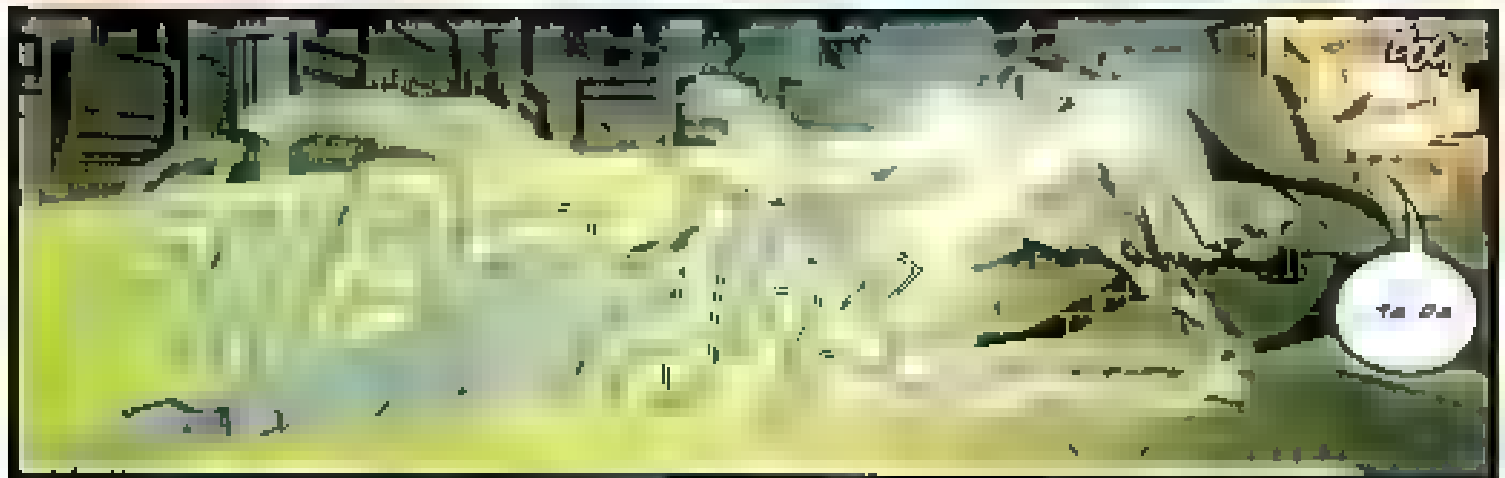
A
REMEMBER
WILL
YOUR FATHER
CHILD



STAND IN YOUR OWN
LIGHTS
A BE-
SIGNATURE

WHETHER YOU
MAY KNOW

WE
L



TO DO



HOW
DO YOU
KNOW
I

A TOLD
YOU IN
YOU ARE A UNIQUE
FINGERPRINT IN
THE FINGER
THE FINGER
CAN PRINT

AND
YOU ARE
YOU ARE
OF WILL
BE

WITH
AND
AT THE
NOW



CONSIDER THIS

IF "MAGICAL THINKING" IS THE ASSUMPTION OF A HIGHER NARRATIVE IN THE FLOW OF EVENTS.



...THEN TRUE MAGIC

WHAT ARE YOU CAUSING ABOUT YOU MAD OLD...



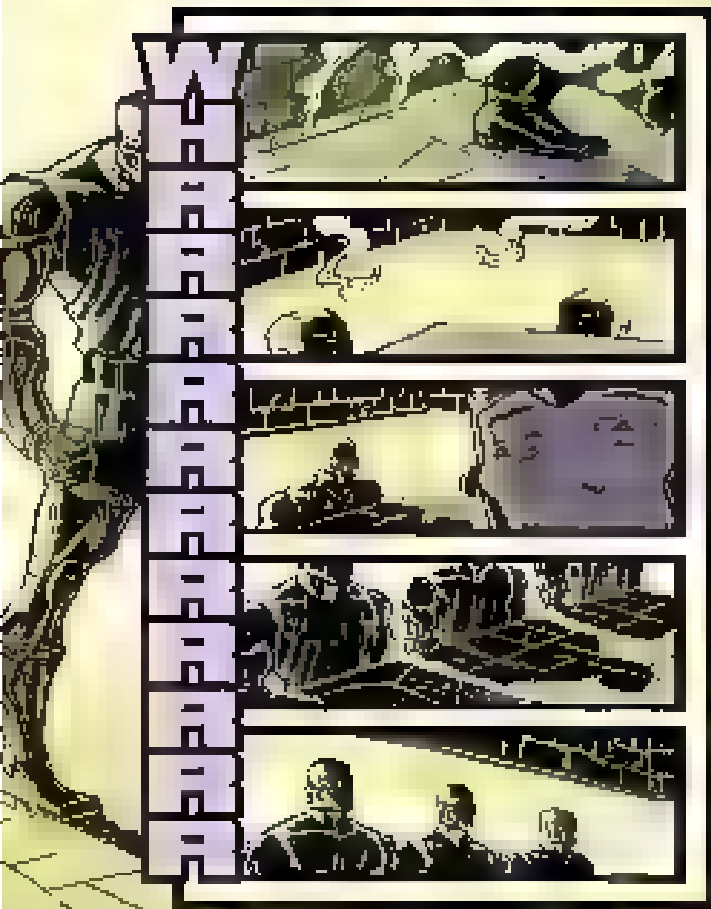
AS I WAS SAYING...

TRUE MAGIC IS THE IMPOSITION OF A NARRATIVE UPON REALITY



IT IS TELLING A STORY TO THE WORLD... AND MAKING THE WORLD BELIEVE IT

THE DARK WIZARD OF POLICE AND POLITICIANS

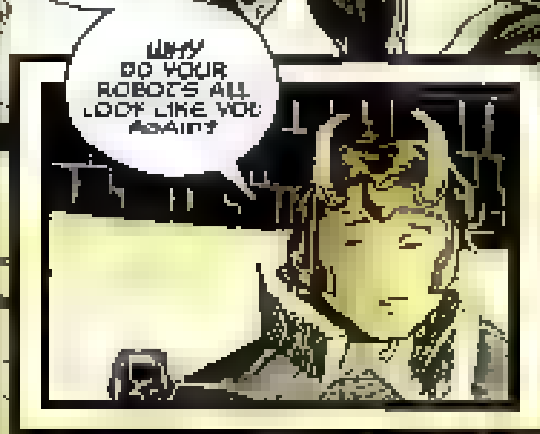
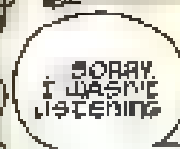
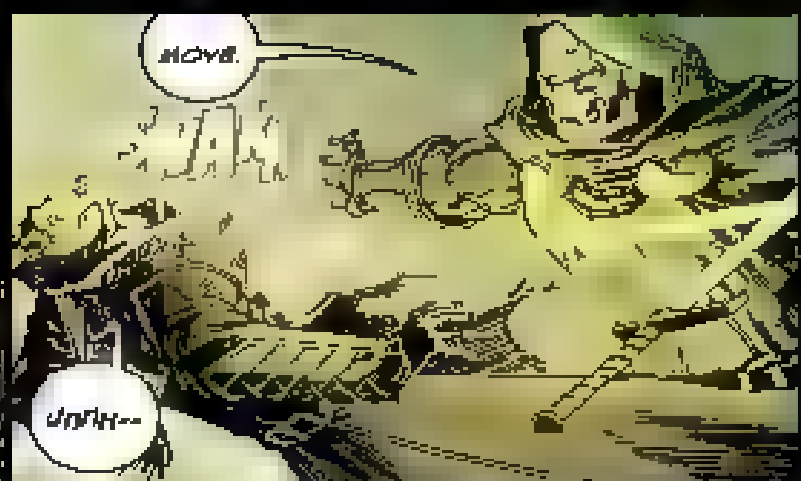


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IS THIS A CREATURE OF STORY

YES?





NOT THE MOVE I WOULD HAVE MADE.

STILL IT'S A FAIR QUESTION. WHY DO THEY LOOK LIKE ME?



DOESN'T IT CREATE THE POSSIBILITY THAT I AM GONE?

THAT DOOM MAY, AT ANY MOMENT BE A MERE MACHINES?



"THAT I AM NOT MYSELF?"

COME ON COWARD--

JACK.



WATCH WHERE YOU'RE--

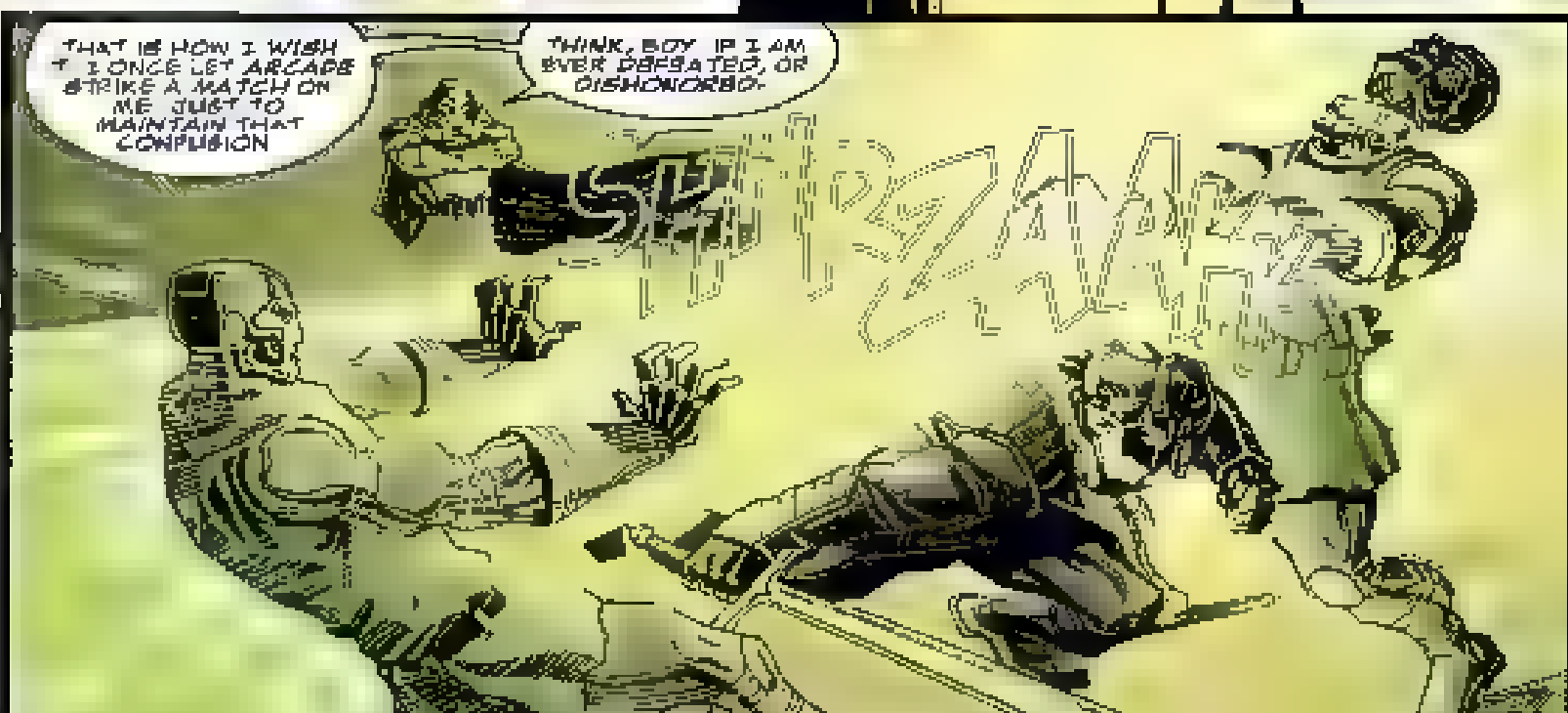
NO--



MARIO?

WHY AM I?

OF COURSE IT DOES "



THAT IS HOW I WISH I ONCE LET ARCADE STRIKE A MATCH ON ME JUST TO MAINTAIN THAT CONFUSION

THINK, BOY IF I AM EVER DEFEATED, OR DISHONORBO.

STUNNED

IF I EVER ACT IN
WAYS UNWORTHY
OF MYSELF

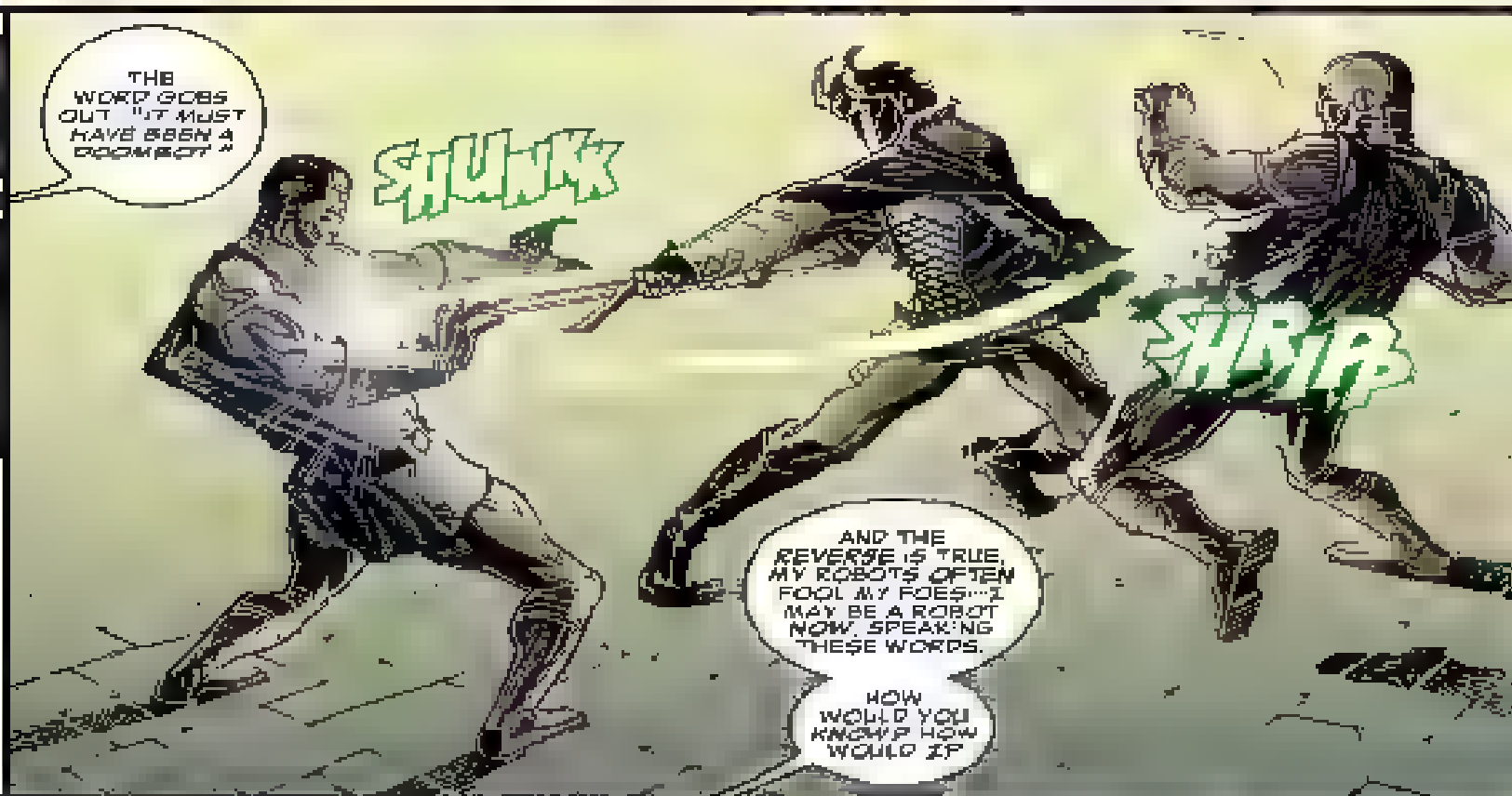


IF I EVER
DIE



THE
WORD GOES
OUT "IT MUST
HAVE BEEN A
DOOMBOT"

SHUNK



SHIRP

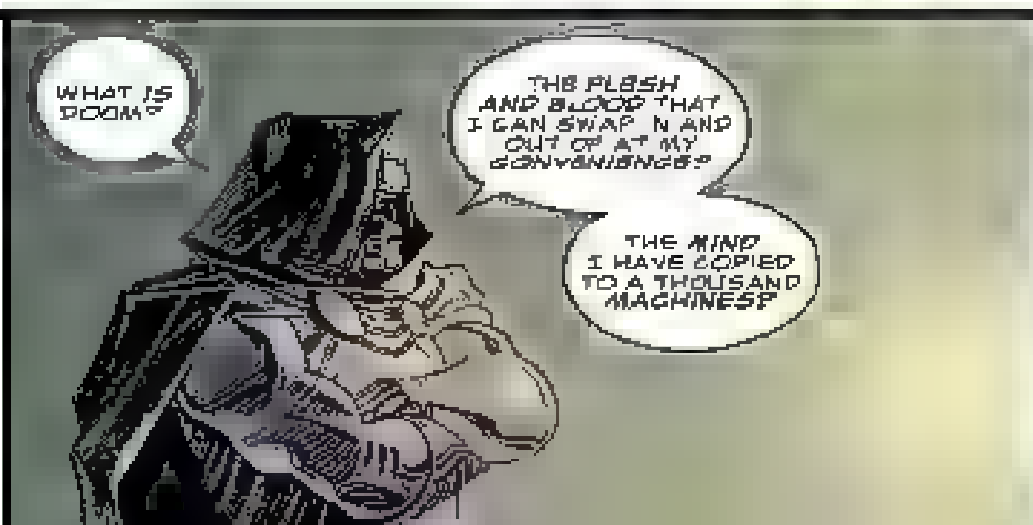
AND THE
REVERSE IS TRUE,
MY ROBOTS OFTEN
FOOL MY FOES...I
MAY BE A ROBOT
NOW, SPEAKING
THESE WORDS.

HOW
WOULD YOU
KNOW? HOW
WOULD IF

WHAT IS
DOOM?

THE FLESH
AND BLOOD THAT
I CAN SWAP IN AND
OUT OF AT MY
CONVENIENCE?

THE MIND
I HAVE COPIED
TO A THOUSAND
MACHINES?



NO, DOOM
CANNOT FIT IN
SUCH SMALL
CONTAINERS

I
AM NOT
MY BODY,
NOT MY
MIND

I
AM

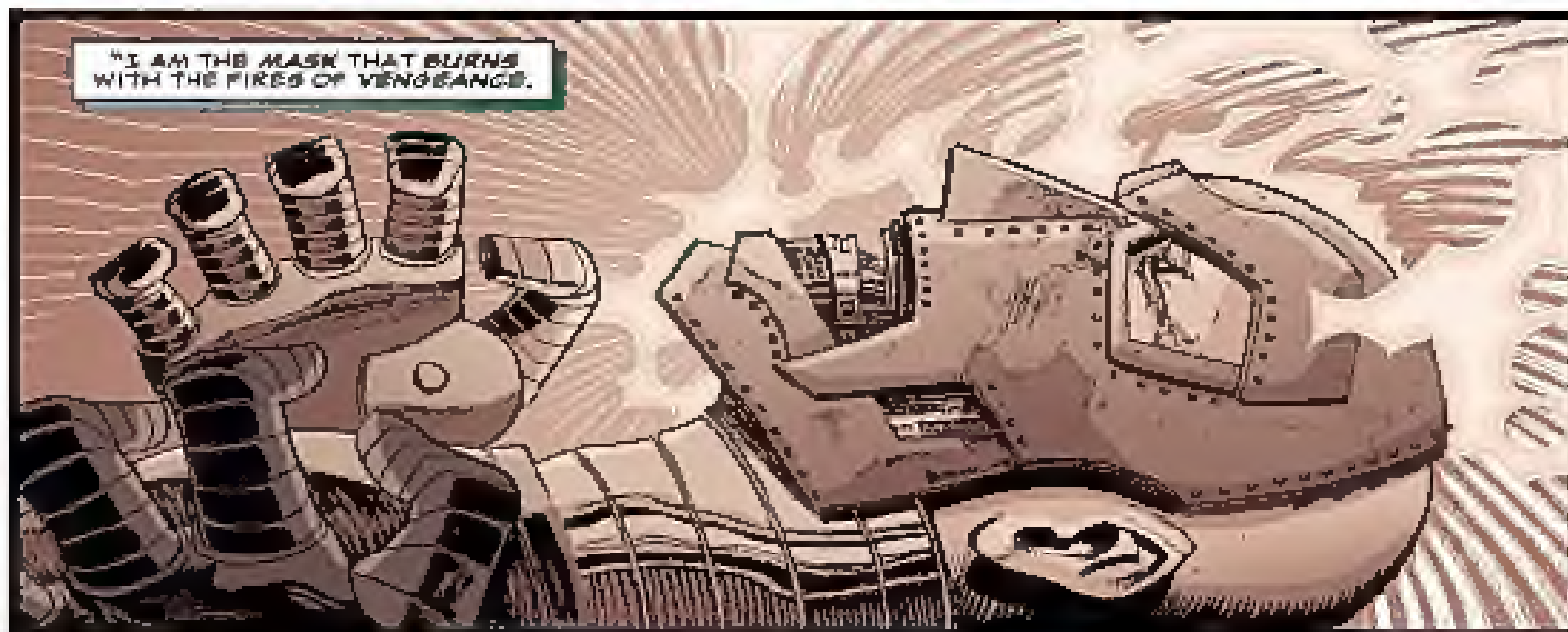




"I AM THE OLD TRUNK,
FILLED WITH ANCIENT
MYSTERIES."



"I AM THE EXPLOSION IN
THE COLLEGE LABORATORY."



"I AM THE MASK THAT BURNS
WITH THE FIRES OF VENGEANCE."



"I AM THE LEGEND
THAT UNITES THIS
NATION."



"I
AM THE
STORY OF
DOOM."

AND IF
DOOM IS A
CREATURE
OF STORY...

STOP.



JUST STOP THIS
IS MADNESS,
DOOM. YOU'RE
NOT A STORY.
YOU'RE NOT
A GOD.

ONE
DAY YOU'LL
DIE--



OH?

THE
STORY
OF DOOM
CAN END,
YOU SAY?

YES!



THEN I'M A BETTER
STORY THAN
YOU.

YOU'RE
BEATEN
ON YOUR
OWN GROUND,
LITTLE
GOD.

YOU'RE
MINE.



YALERIA?

READY
UNCLE
DOOM--

~~~~~



TIME PLUS  
SPACE EQUALS  
NARRATIVE. A  
TIME MACHINE IS  
A SPACE MACHINE  
IS A MACHINE  
FOR MOVING  
THROUGH  
NARRATIVE.

AND IF  
WE CAN  
MOVE--

DOOM!

DON'T  
DO THIS!

~~~~~



--WE CAN ALSO BE STILL.

"IT IS NOT DYING."

I HAVE MADE YOU A PRISON WITHOUT TIME, LOKI. WITHOUT SPACE, WITHOUT STORY.

YOUR NARRATIVE IS ON PAUSE-- FOREVER.



YOU WILL NEVER ESCAPE THIS TRAP, GOD OF TRICKS.

YOU HAVE NO TRICKS LEFT YOU...



AND FEWER FRIENDS.



"OH, BOY."

NEXT ISSUE: VICTOR VICTOROVICH AND VALERIA VS. VERITY

